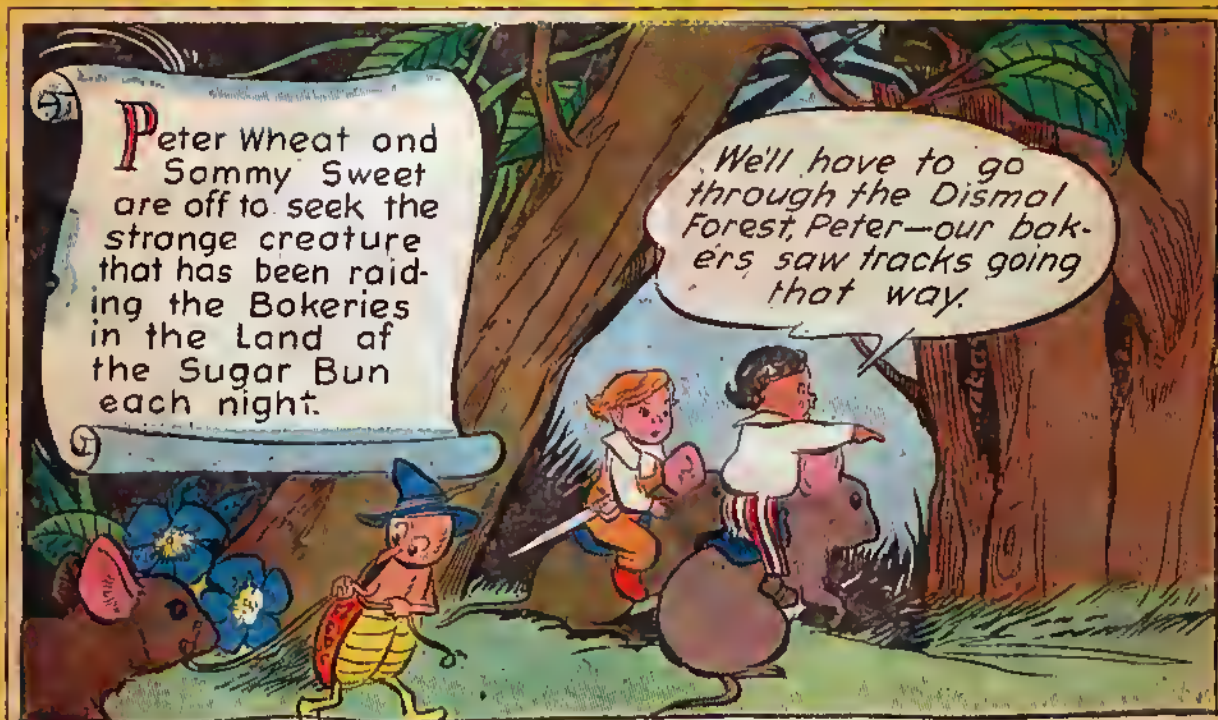




Sterling Presents The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

Peter Wheat and Sammy Sweet are off to seek the strange creature that has been raiding the Bokeries in the Land of the Sugar Bun each night.

We'll have to go through the Dismal Forest, Peter—our bakers saw tracks going that way.



There's the track.

Aye! Looks like a dragon!





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If this dragon is that
big, we'll have trouble,
Sammy.



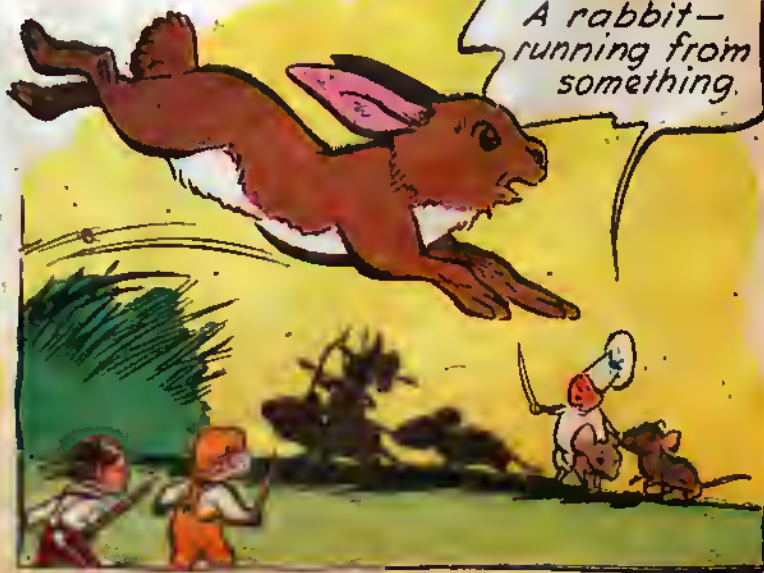
We'd better stick close
together and proceed
very cautiously.



What's that!?



A rabbit—
running from
something.



Be ready! It might be the dragon who pursues!



It's a fox!



Aaah! You little pests are as bad as porcupines!

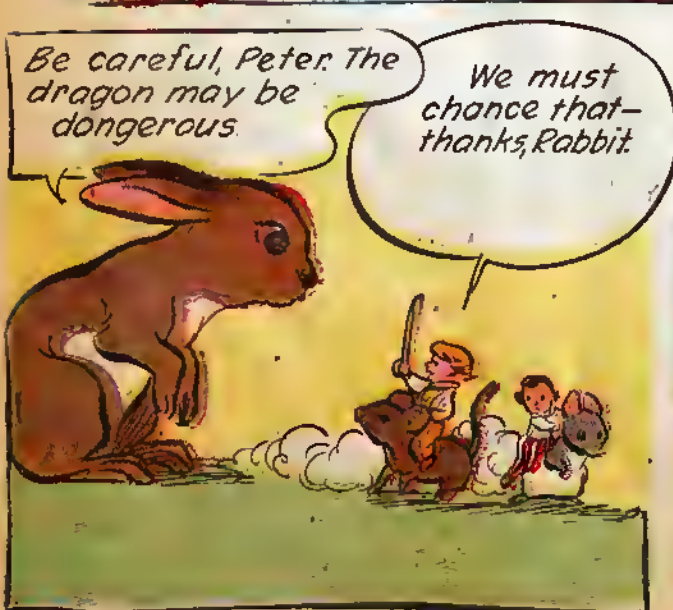
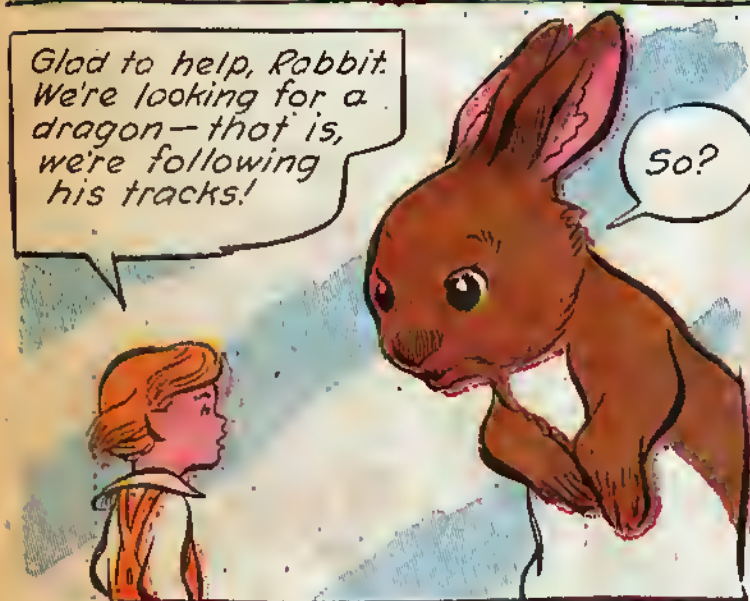
Leave our friend the rabbit alone!



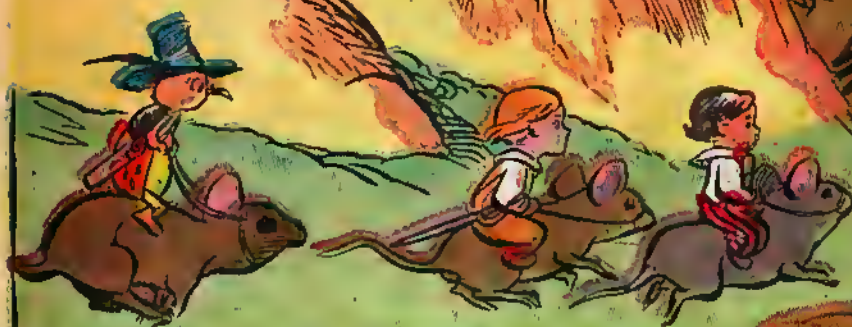
Yipe! If you were more than a mouthful, I'd eat you!

Good! He's running off—the rabbit is safe.





There's the cavern—
we'd better dismount
and enter on foot.



Let me go in, Peter,
the little folk of the
wheatfield could not
survive if you were
lost.

Nay, Beetle, stay
here with the baker
and keep our
retreat clear.

Strike a spark from
your tinderbox, Peter.
These shavings
should catch
fire.



There's one
torch—now,
with one more,
we'll be all set.

Look sharply,
Peter.

Aye!



As long as they've gone in,
we might as well tether
the mounts.

Right!

Here—get along! Stop
looking aloft. There's no
donger up there!



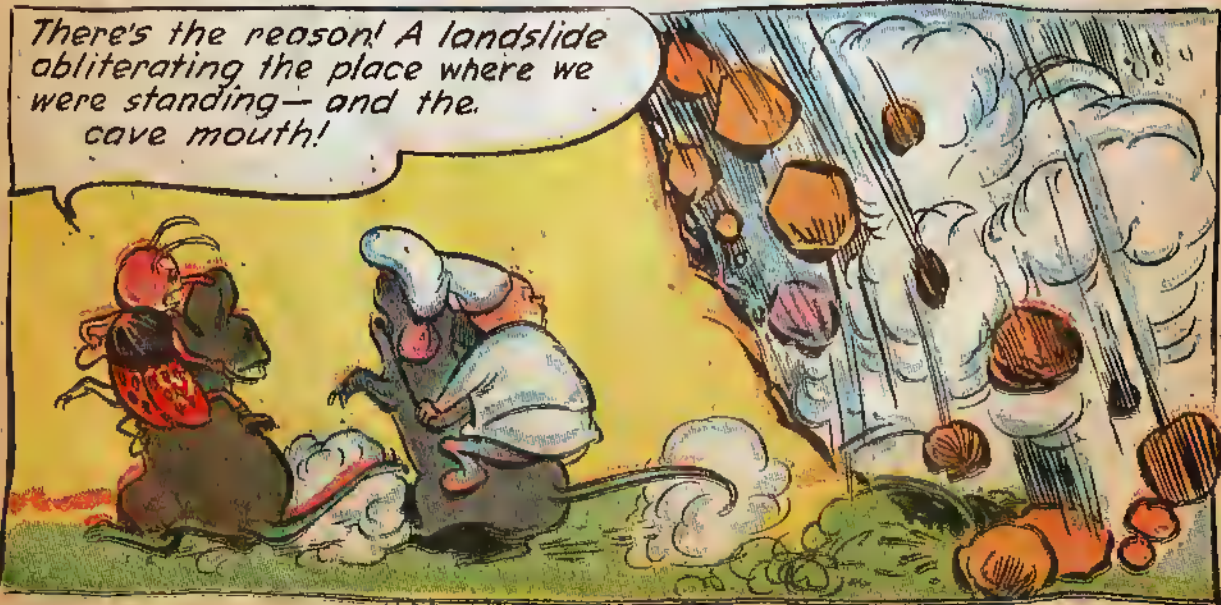
Whoa, ding it! There's
nothing to be afraid of!

Hey! My mount's
running away!

They're all running
away! Something
scared them.



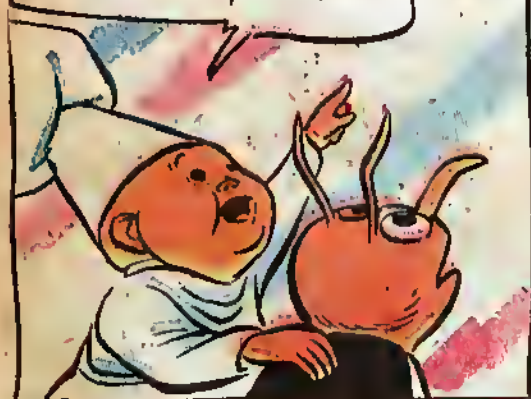
There's the reason! A landslide
obliterating the place where we
were standing—and the
cave mouth!



Great grasshoppers! The slide buried the mouth of the cave—Peter and Sammy are trapped!



Aye—and if the mice hadn't run off, we'd have been crushed—stay back here out of sight and look up there.



Pssst, whisper—is that not the Hornet Grand Wizard?

Aye—he caused the slide.



And behold! Dragonel, the Hornet Queen!



You shouldn't have done it, Wizard! They'll all be killed.

Hah! That's good!



Let's rush them—we can cut them down.

Shh—remember they can still fly—they might escape.

There were other ways of fighting off Peter Wheat—You did not need to murder him!



You planted the false dragon tracks. You led them here

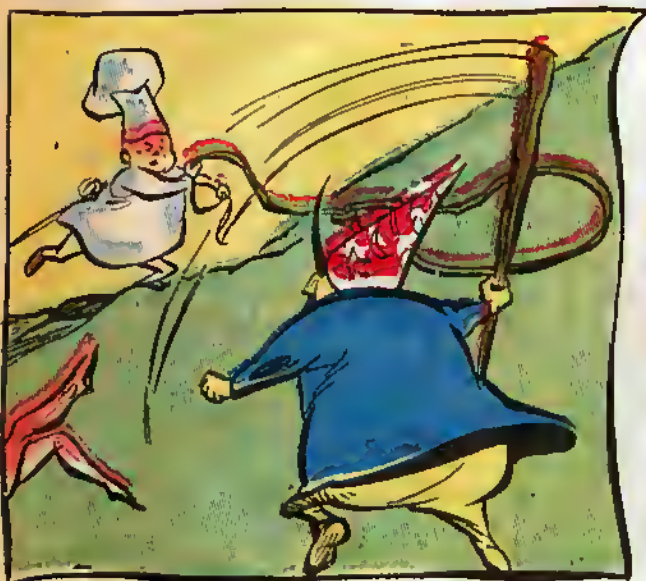
Aye, but I merely wished to capture them—you started the rock slide.

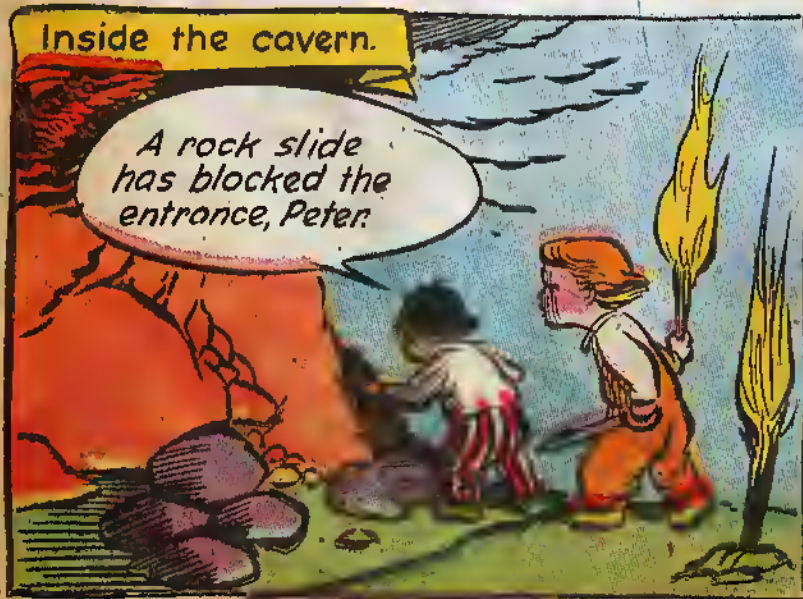
Aah!



You're too soft! Too soft to handle your enemies.







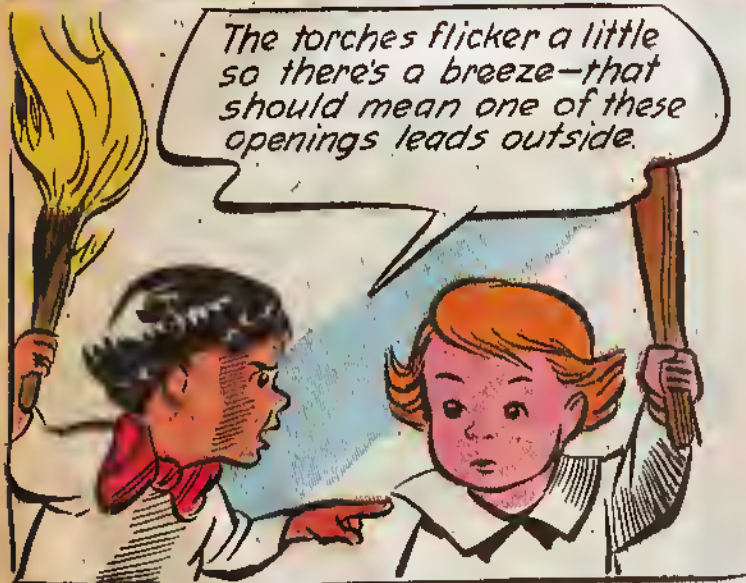
We might find
the dragon—so
be careful.



Now!
Which
way?



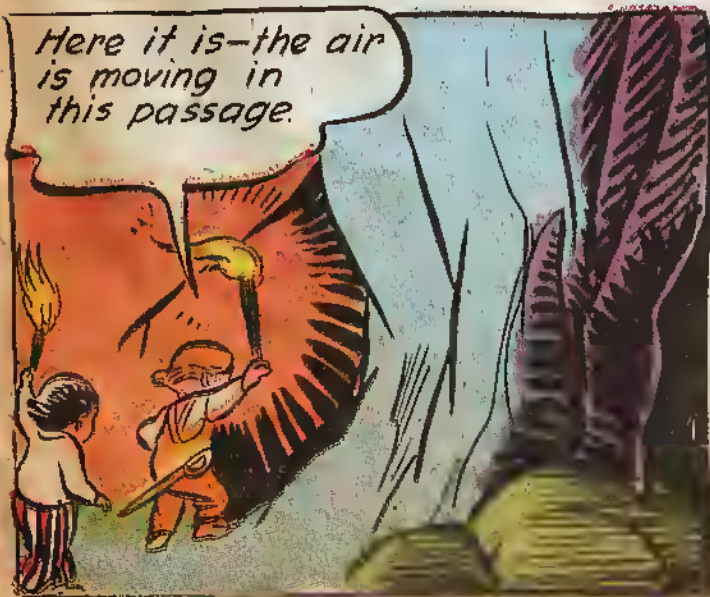
The torches flicker a little
so there's a breeze—that
should mean one of these
openings leads outside.



Wet your finger and
hold it up—if it feels
cold on the side toward
an opening, the air
is moving in..



Here it is—the air
is moving in
this passage.

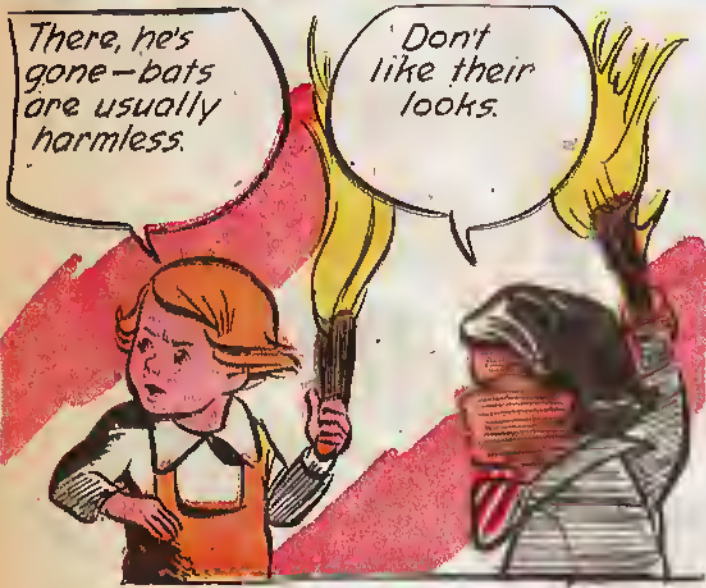


Beware!





Wave
your
torch.



There, he's
gone—bats
are usually
harmless.

Don't
like their
looks.



Hey, look—an opening
outdoors!



Hooray! We're
safe!

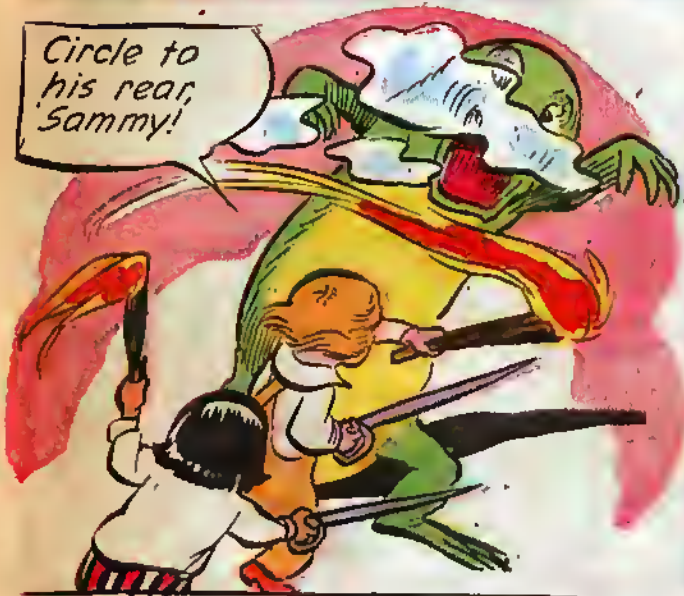
On guard!
It's the
dragon!



Look out—he's
reaching for
you—dash your
torch into his
face!



Circle to
his rear,
Sammy!

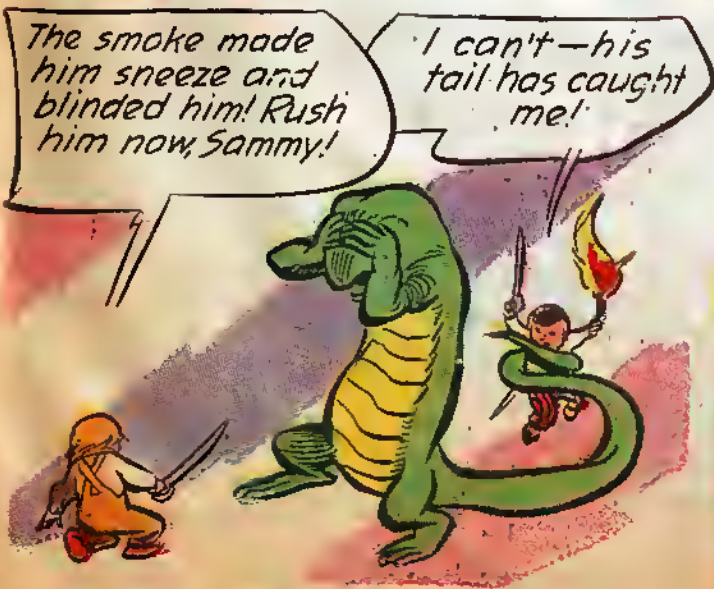


AH-CHOO!



The smoke made
him sneeze and
blinded him! Rush
him now, Sammy!

I can't—his
tail has caught
me!



The lizard's tongue flicks out and tears the sword from Peter's grasp.



Then I'll use the torch again!



I'll get him now, Peter!



Why, hold on here! You're Peter Wheat, the friend of the little folk!

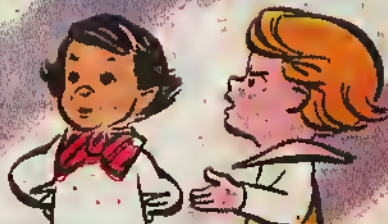
y-yes-I am.



But there is some mistake here—why would you come in search of a harmless old lizard?



We were looking for a dragon who has been stealing things from Sammy Sweet's Land of the Sugar Bun—are you the one?



Me, a dragon? Ho, ho—I'm just a plain lizard! Besides, my cousins the frogs and salamanders would think poorly of me if I hurt their friends.



Come on—I'll give you a ride out of here and back to your friends at the other cove mouth.



Those dragon tracks we followed were false—they were not at all like your tracks.

Aye.



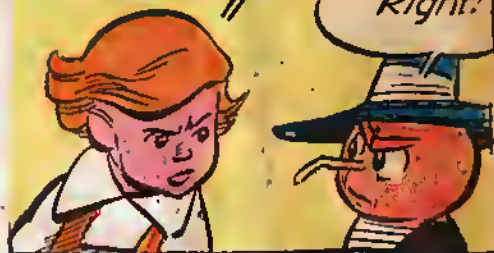
Ho! It's Peter and Sammy—they found their way out!



It was Dragonel and the wizard who made the raids on the bakery and laid out a false trail.



Aye, and I'll wager they hoped to trap us in the rock slide.



Right!

Dragonel did not want you killed—but we'll take them back to prison for judgment.



Aye, we'll visit with our new friend, the lizard, for a spell.

To be continued.

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Delivered by the courteous, friendly PETER WHEAT bread man who studies your bread and bakery needs and gives you the kind of service best suited to your needs—bread only or basket service.

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